

## BOUNCER BEATS ALL

## WINS THE TRANSYLVANIA STAKES AT LEXINGTON.

Takes the Last Three Heats in Five in 2:10 1-2, 2:10 1-4 and 2:10 3-4—Lynne Bell Wins the First Two—Valley Queen Wins the 2:21 Trot—Unfinished 2:16 Pace—Hand Spring Defeats Rey Del Carriers in the Blower Handicap at Gravesend—At Linton Sir Play Beats Sherlock—Jockey Chorn Suspended.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 10.—The races today had an attendance of 8,000. The weather was fine, the track fast and the sport first-class. The feature of the day was the Transylvania stakes taken after a hard fought battle of five heats by Bouncer. The 2:16 pace was unfinished. Opell took two heats in 2:12 and 2:13. Helms took third in 2:13 1-4. Summaries:

First race—Class 2:21 trotting; purse \$500: Valley Queen won in straight heats Time 2:17 1-2, 2:17 1-4, 2:16. Quality second; Boadell, third. Ismail Girl, De Mark, Pendelo, Santos, Chacaron, Colwood, Lask, Lulu P., Chacoworth, Gabriello, and Eagle Pass also started.

Second—The Transylvania stakes for trotters; eligible to the 2:15 class prior to June 1, 1895; value \$5,000: Bouncer won third, fourth and fifth heats. Time 2:10 1-2, 2:10 1-4, 2:10 3-4. Lynne Bell won first and second heats and was second. Time 2:12, 2:10 1-2. Piletta, third. Altair, Quency, Lady Wilton, Rensselaer, Wilkes, Cephas, Barry Rogers, Dolly Wilkes, James L., Lady Robert and North also started.

Gravesend Races.

New York, Oct. 10.—The cold weather at Gravesend, with the moderate card that had been provided, made the attendance small today. The card was further reduced by scratches, so there was little interest in the racing. The only semblance of a contest was in the Blower stakes, when Rey Del Carriers attempted to give Hand Spring 35 pounds by the scales and a beating, and failed by a head. The start was made too good as at the timing flag Hand Spring was two lengths ahead. The first furlong was run in 12 seconds and then Carriers made his effort and took the lead, running the second furlong in 12 seconds. The third furlong was reached in 35 seconds, the half in 48 seconds and the furlongs in 1:01 1-2 when Carriers began to hang and Tural could not urge the big bay to the front, the 2-year-old winning handsily by a head.

Mr. Croker after the race said he would probably take the colt to England and race him on ships and that Sir Excess would be shipped in ten days.

August Belmont will ship five yearlings to England in November and if Henry of Navarre and Sir Excess are in the Municipal handicap at 1:34 miles at Morris park, he may go too. Summaries:

First race—Six furlongs: Run over, 7 to 5, won; Hamilton II, 6 to 5, second; Mr. Reel, 15 to 1, third. Time 1:16 1-4.

Second—Mile: Adelbert, 8 to 1, won; Captive, 10 to 1, second; Buckner, 5 to 1, third. Time 1:43 1-2.

Third—Five furlongs: Cash Day, 2 to 5, won; Bombardier, 7 to 2, second; Belvedere, 2 to 1, third. Time 1:29 1-2.

Fourth—Five furlongs: Bloomer, 7 to 2, won; Lavista, 2 to 1, second; Meade, 30 to 1, third. Time 1:33 1-4.

Fire at Coalbridge, Australia.

Adelaide, S. A., Oct. 10.—A dispatch from Coalbridge, center of the new gold fields, announces that a whole block of buildings there on Hayley street was burned yesterday by a fire which started through the upsetting of a lamp. Estimated damage amounts to \$1,250,000.

Three Little Girls Run Over.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—A work train on the Pan. N. Y. Oct. 10.—A group of three little girls picking up coal in the railroad yards. Rosa Kummer, aged 8, had an arm, leg and nose broken and will die. Emma and Francis Kummer, aged respectively 10 and 12, were badly bruised but will recover.

Father Flashed Out on Bail.

Geneva, N. Y., Oct. 10.—A stay of proceedings has been granted in the case of Father Flaherty, under sentence for outraging a young girl, and allowed to be liberated at midnight under \$10,000 bail, pending an appeal for a new trial.

THE WEATHER.

Wichita, Oct. 10.

Forecast for Wichita and vicinity—

During the past twenty-four hours the highest temperature was 73 degrees, the lowest 58 degrees, and the mean 65 degrees, with clear, warmer weather, lower pressure, fresh south to light southwest wind. This fair but cool average temperature has been 38 degrees, and for the 10th day 46 degrees.

FIRE IN LONDON.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Following is the forecast up till 8 p. m. Friday:

For the northern winds, slightly cooler in eastern portion.

For Oklahoma and Indian Territory—Fair; clear, with light easterly winds.

For Colorado—Fair; northerly winds.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Customer—"Give me a dozen fried oysters." Waiter—"Sorry, sir; but we're all out of shellfish, excepting eggs."—Crypt.

—She—"It will be a pleasure to me to share your troubles and anxieties." He—"But I haven't any." She—"Oh, you will have when you are married."—T. H. Bitt.

—Diner—"I see your crowd is calling for a reform in the town government for next year." Diner—"Yes, sir, and mark this, by fair means or foul, we're determined to get it."—Boxbury Gazette.

—An Improvement—"Mrs. Hammerhead doesn't pound the piano as much as she did." "No; since she's been taking boarders she spends her time pounding the steak."—Detroit Free Press.

—So Maud has a title at last," said the dear girl in pink. "Yes, but it's a second-hand one," replied the dear girl in blue. "How so?" "The nobleman she married was a widower."—Chicago Post.

—Ever, have any trouble with your wheels? "Not yet," said the Sweet Young Thing. "So far whenever I have run over anyone I have been able to get away before he got me."—In-

## DUFFIE DARES THEM

## JUDGE AT HOT SPRINGS BIDS THE SHERIFF BE READY.

On Opening Court His Honor sends for Sheriff Haupt and Tells Him on the Fight Situation, Promising to Tell Him When is the Time to Interfere—His Course Highly Approved by Governor Clark—Joe Vengid Does Not Abate His Assurances that the Fight Will Take Place—Fighters Think of Moving.

Hot Springs, Ark., Oct. 10.—After having opened court this morning Judge Duffie asked for the sheriff. Sheriff Haupt answered the summons and Judge Duffie stated to him that he had been informed and believed that an attempt would be made to bring the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight off in Hot Springs and that he wished to call his attention to the fact that in doing so the principals would be breaking the laws of the state and outraging the dignity of the state of Arkansas. He would, in conjunction with Judge Teague, the prosecuting attorney, inform the sheriff at what stage it was his duty to interfere. The judge further stated to Mr. Haupt that he had a right to call the posse comitatus and that it would be a violation of the law for a citizen so called upon to refuse to respond.

Mayor Waters and Attorney Martin returned today from Dallas where they secured the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight for Hot Springs. E. H. Silven, architect for the club, also came. In conversation Silven said he would go right to work laying out the ground for the amphitheater.

JUST AS HE EXPECTED.

Little Rock, Oct. 10.—When shown the dispatch from Hot Springs about the action of Judge Duffie in connection with the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, Governor Clarke said that the news was surprising to him. He expected as much of Judge Duffie, prosecuting Attorney Teague and Sheriff Haupt. The governor said Judge Duffie was an old hand at this kind of thing, and he would do his duty in the present, as in all other, emergencies where the majesty of the law was to be vindicated. The governor then stated that he was in saying that Judge Duffie had taken the initiative in the premises, it would be a very easy matter to stop the fight. The chief executive of the state could now intervene and preclude the possibility of the affair being pulled off in the city of Hot Springs. Governor Clarke spent much time today in examining the laws bearing upon the case and in counselling with prominent lawyers.

VENDIG IS SURE OF IT.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 10.—Secretary Wheelock, Julian, and Vendig left last night for Hot Springs to meet the Travis county grand jury. There is little doubt that true bills will be found against Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Dan Stuart. Governor Culberson arrived today.

Vendig returned today and when asked what news he had to give out he said: "You may say the fight will most certainly come off at Hot Springs on that date. The citizens' committee of Hot Springs have deposited with the Travis county grand jury \$15,000 as a guarantee that our contract will be carried out. We are fully satisfied that the Hot Springs committee, Messrs. Martin and Waters, can fulfill their contract."

FIGHTERS TO MOVE.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 10.—A special to the News from Corpus Christi, Tex., says: Bob Fitzsimmons today received a telegram from his manager, Mike Julian, stating that they had decided to pull the fight off at Hot Springs, Ark., on the same date it was set for Dallas. Julian further advised Fitzsimmons to at once commence packing preparatory to going to Arkansas to finish his training. Bob is as yet undecided as to do so, as he is well pleased with his quarters at the new Texas state make even training in that state illegal. Fitzsimmons put in the morning hunting and came back with a large amount of game.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 10.—It is rumored here that the British and Julian have learned from Austin that Corbett and Fitzsimmons must leave the state at once or suffer arrest on the charge of conspiracy. Martin Julian says Fitzsimmons today received a telegram from his manager, Mike Julian, stating that they had decided to pull the fight off at Hot Springs, Ark., on the same date it was set for Dallas. Julian further advised Fitzsimmons to at once commence packing preparatory to going to Arkansas to finish his training. Bob is as yet undecided as to do so, as he is well pleased with his quarters at the new Texas state make even training in that state illegal. Fitzsimmons put in the morning hunting and came back with a large amount of game.

Between Maher and Chynsky.

Toledo, O., Oct. 10.—Charles E. Davies left for Pittsburgh today to arrange a fight fight to take place next spring between Peter Maher and Chynsky.

DEATH OF MR. LESLIE.

Something About the Life of a Well Known Citizen of Wichita.

A friend writes the following on the death of Mr. John T. Leslie:

"Mr. John T. Leslie, son of Colonel John Leslie, deceased, of 1888, at his home in Yell county, Arkansas, was a native of the state, leaving three daughters and two sons to mourn his irreparable loss. In Mr. Leslie's life his native home in old Virginia with his wife and one little child to make a better home in Sedgewick county, Kansas. The following are the children of the new settlers: being visited by the grasshoppers, seemingly starvation was the common fate of all. He did not despair, but was determined to stay in Kansas five years. He did not remain four times five years and more, Mr. Leslie was a man of great ambition, prosperous farmer. A honest man is the noblest work of God. He improved six farms in Sedgewick county. Unfortunately he and his wife lost their health in the struggle for independence. After accumulating the comforts of life they decided to move to Wichita to take rest and their children, Maud, Jessie and Daisy. But too soon they parted with a loving mother. That dreaded disease, typhoid fever, in its worst form, took her from them; but the affectionate father spared no pains or money to keep the little ones in the convent school, have them educated and what his heart desired—accomplished young ladies. Thank our dear Lord he was spared to realize it. The year previous to his death he had started full of hope to look for a Southern home, similar to his old Virginia home. After a wearisome trip he located in Arkansas; invested in a farm of 280 acres in a rich valley where natural advantages would be his. He had a happy home for his loved ones, the pride of his life. But his bright hopes were blasted. Man proposes but God disposes. How true! In the midst of life we are in death. He remained in Arkansas until July 5 when he came back to Wichita to move his family, taking two daughters and leaving the third to settle his business. He had been in Arkansas one month when death came and removed him from his loving children. Oh, what sorrow and gloom to their young hearts. Seven years ago the kind mother was taken to her heavenly home—now the dear father. Our dear Lord has promised to care for the orphans. May we trust in Him who doeth all things well. Mourn not for children and relatives; he did the best he could and without a doubt he is saved. Often he was heard praying for his children and relatives. A prayer of faith will be answered. Dear ones, let us strive to meet him in the great hereafter."

HARD FIGHTERS IN LAW.

The Kind of Modern Lawyers Who Succeed Best.

"Clients look for a hard fighter, and the on-lookers are impressed with his zeal," says Richard D. Doyle in an article on "Law and Lawyers" in the Southern Magazine. "In my own experience I have had cases where I advised my clients not to sue because I was sure they had no chance, and although they followed my advice instead of employing other counsel, they refused to pay a reasonable fee and in one case left me to pay the court costs. And I have seldom advised a client to compromise or submit to arbitration that I did not displease him. It requires moral courage to advise one against his inclinations, but it is sometimes a lawyer's sacred duty. Whatever may be said as to its morality or true wisdom, yet I must say I regard this aggressive and partisan spirit more conducive to modern success than profound judgment, for I have seen lawyers succeed chiefly by reason of it in whom the logical faculty was not at all conspicuous. In speaking of success, it will be observed that I do not mean the eminence of such men as Erskine, Wirt, Webster, William Pinckney, Rufus Choate and Charles O'Connor, but such success as is attained by the leading members of the bar in every town or city of the United States, who have a good practice, sometimes very lucrative, though they are unknown to fame and forgotten outside their neighborhood when they are gone."

CANDLES AS PERQUISITES.

One of the Quaker Official Observances in Paris.

A Paris official recently received his annual present of ten pounds of candles. The man thus favored is the police commissary of the district of Saint Germain l'Auxerrois and he receives his box of candles from the chamber of notaries.

The duty of the former was to hold a lighted candle at the door of the chamber as the legal gentlemen were entering it, and on one occasion the commissary, with the spirit which animates many men in office, even in our own great country, complained that it was unfair for the expense of the candles to fall upon him, contending that he ought rather to receive an indemnity for his services.

He gained his point, and from that time forward the commissary was given three hundred pounds of wax candles annually. In the course of time the three hundred pounds of wax melted away and dwindled, till in the present day the ancient custom has come down to the gift of a ten-pound box of composite candles.

TEXAS STEERS ON A FOOT.

Gorge Themselves with Decayed Apples and Get Unpleasantly Drunk.

A herd of Texas steers literally intoxicated on the fermented juice of decaying apples is an emergency not contemplated by the authors of the Kansas prohibition law and its several amendments. Such a spectacle was recently witnessed by the chief of the metropolitan police force of Fort Scott, and the sheriff of Bourbon county.

Patrick Gorman, an extensive stock feeder, a few days ago shipped to his ranch, ten miles northwest of Fort Scott, a herd of wild steers from the plains of Texas. During their stay on a Kansas ranch they stampeded through the line fence of their pasture into an orchard on the All Clear ranch, where the fruit season had made it unprofitable for Mr. Cleal to gather but a small percentage of his early apples, and the encumbered trees had dropped their ripened fruit to the ground, full three layers deep. The apples had rotted and were in a state of fermentation that makes them a most intoxicating feast for brutes. Until the next morning the beasts glutted themselves, and were found in a condition of inebriety that caused them to conduct themselves with the most atrocious hilarity in which man is wont to indulge when inspired by the operation of forbidden Kansas "apple jack." The effect of the fermented apple juice was as varied on the cattle as it would have been on many men. Some belched and contorted in drunken debauchery, others were on their knees and dangerously vicious, while some lay helpless and harmless.

Their demonstrations attracted the neighbors for miles about and the people from town drove out in crowds to witness the revival of the "apple jack garden." The cattle were rounded up and corralled with much difficulty by a score of experienced cattlemen, several of whom had thrilling escapes from the vicious attacks of the drunken brutes.

## WHAT WE OWE SOCIETY.

## Above All Things We Should Be Agreeable.

For example, in declining an invitation that we would not under any circumstances accept, are we privileged to say that we deeply regret that a previous engagement prevents the pleasure, etc. When we have been greeted by various persons in the company, should we say to the host and hostess, even if he be the custom, that we are indebted to them for a very delightful evening? Is it quite the thing, if we have asked our companion who that very plain woman may be, and are presented to her, a few moments later, by Mr. Jones's wife, to declare that that very pretty woman was? Does our conscience feel easy when we remember that after being compelled to listen to a sonata, very ill performed, which we pronounced execrable, we have deliberately walked up to the performer and praised him in superlatives? Is our equanimity not disturbed a whit when we say to our friend: "Don't introduce me to that cad!" and the next minute, while shaking his hand, repeat the formula: "Charmed to meet you!"

These and numberless other hypocrisies and falsehoods are almost the current coin of social speech. Consequently they are not considered what they really are, and he who objects to them is regarded as over-scrupulous, severely puritanic. What would you have us say? some one may ask. Tell the brutal truth, and be unpardonably rude? If it be urged that rudeness is preferable to lack of veracity, it may be claimed that such fictions really deceive nobody; that society does not expect anyone to be truthful, and that no harm is done. If so, the admission is sufficiently damaging to society to give color to what cynics say of it. Is it indeed a miserable sham, a mere dance of death, a mass of corruption under a polished surface? Society is nothing of the kind here, whatever it may have become at some of the courts of the old world. Here we need not say what we do not believe; nor need we contradict what we have just spoken in order to be polite.

Politeness consists in suppressing ill-natured comments, in the first place, not in asserting the contrary afterward. It is possible to be reasonably sincere even in society, if we will strictly carry out our unwritten compact to be agreeable—at least to try. And in the furtherance of this object amiability will be a great help.—Harper's Bazar.

One of the lessons of life which many people never learn is that it is not necessary to make any use of one's self merely because one has a magnificent opportunity.—Pearson's Weekly.

## NATURE'S FREAKS.

The Devil's Pump in California and McSweeney's Gun in Ireland.

One of the greatest combinations of natural and artificial curiosities on the coast of California is called the Devil's Pump. The pholas, or shell miners, species of mollusk which excavate immense caverns in the very hardest stone, have tunneled the entire coast in the vicinity of the pump. Water rushes into these caverns with each succeeding tide flow, and in this particular case finds vent through a cylindrical opening some distance from the water's edge. It is estimated that this hole, which connects with the sea cavern, is seventy-five to one hundred feet deep. Every time the tide rushes into the cavern beneath the "pump" it throws water to the height of a full one hundred feet above the mouth of the opening. The Indians formerly called it by a name which signified "fairly water gun," but the irreverent white men have given it the title of the "Devil's Pump," and by that name it will probably be known to future generations.

There is a similar curiosity near Horn Head, county Donegal, Ireland, where a hole in the rocks is called "McSweeney's Gun." Like the California oddity, it is on the coast, and has a connection with a submarine cavern. When the north wind blows and the sea is at "half flood," the wind and waves enter the cavern and send up immense columns of water through the "gun." Travelers who have visited Horn Head and vicinity say that each charge of water sent from the "gun" is accompanied by an explosion that can be heard for miles.

JOHN JUMPED OFF.

Re He Didn't Have the Rank of Alighting from Electric Cars.

Chinese are great imitators. On a Ninth street electric car coming downtown, says the Washington Post, was seated one of these child-like and bland creatures, with a pensive far-away look on his face, but the sad expression would give way occasionally as the motorman turned on more electricity and an expansive grin would over his features as the car leaped forward as though conscious of the admiration of pedestrians, and the laundryman remarked to the passenger on his left: "We just zippe light long."

Between H and I stood one of the passengers, stepped out on the foot-board, and as the conductor made a motion to catch hold of the bell cord the man shook his head. Taking hold of the side bar he swung out with his face toward the forward end of the car, and between G and H streets the Chinaman stepped out on the footboard and again the conductor put his hand to the bell cord.

"Don't ling! Don't ling!" said the grinning celestial. "I jumpee off just like other man."

Taking an extra leap in his blouse with both hands, he hopped off at a right angle to the car, landed first on both feet and then on his left shoulder and ear, and as the car bowed along in the darkness the passengers could hear in a high falsetto wail from the gutter: "Allee samce dam foolies."

THE FLORIDA BUSINESS.

It is estimated that 30,000,000 roses and 15,000,000 carnations are sold by the New York florists every year, and that the wholesale men get a profit of \$1,500,000 out of their business. Violets rank third in popularity, and the city of the valley runs a good fourth.

## GET WELL! ENJOY LIFE!!

## Don't Suffer With Rheumatism—Take Paine's Celery Compound.



The common sense of the people has long refused to believe that rheumatism and neuralgia were diseases hopeless of cure.

Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college, has confirmed their belief. There is an absolute specific for both of these diseases in Paine's celery compound. Thousands of men and women are every year entirely freed from these two torturing disorders by Paine's celery compound.

The fact that this is the reason of health. Paine's celery compound should be tried without fail. It has meant health in places of sickness in thousands of cases that seemed hopeless.

For men and women of all ages, Paine's celery compound, which makes the following communication from Mr. J. M. Tobias of South Omaha, Nebraska, of special interest. Mr. Tobias writes:

"I suffered for years with rheumatism in the joints of my hands and arms, so that I could perform no work only with the greatest difficulty. I used all kinds of medicines without result. Finally I secured a bottle of Paine's celery compound, and it benefited me at once. Paine's celery compound certainly cures rheumatism."

EXPERIENCE OF DEATH.

Gail Hamilton Describes the Sensation of Her Recent Serious Illness.

Gail Hamilton, or Miss Abigail Dodge, the well-known writer and biographer of James G. Blaine, is slowly recovering at Hamilton, Mass., from her recent serious illness, and has recently written a paper which is given out by her pastor, Rev. J. G. Nichols.

"In the valley of the shadow of death," is her subject, to which the writer was able to give a realistic touch. She said she was taken ill last spring while locked up in a room in the Blaine mansion at Washington. She felt she was failing and realized something serious had seized her. Her most intense feeling was the shock her friends would receive when they broke open the door and found her dead upon the floor. She felt the shock would be lessened to them if they should find her lying in a natural position upon the sofa and she made a mighty effort with her fast ebbing strength to cross the room to the sofa. She reached it, but stumbled and fell on the floor beside it.

She realized the situation when her friends found her and could hear them as they spoke about her, although apparently she was unconscious. Then came a long blank that lasted, how long she knew not. At times she would partly recover consciousness, and wonder whether she were dead or not. Her brothers, Stanwood and Brown Dodge, both of whom are dead, one of them dying less than a year ago, appeared to her and conversed with her. Sometimes she felt as though she would like to speak and inquire if she was really in the other world, but found it impossible to enunciate syllables.

She felt no especial sorrow in leaving life and baying down its burdens, but she had a marked sympathy for her relatives and friends who she knew would mourn long and deeply at her death.

"Do not have a horror of death," was her thought. "It is a blessed thing."

LITTLE GIRL'S RICH FIND.

Discovers a Draft for \$1,000 Hidden in a Book in 1825.

While little Mabel Ennor, of Stevens Point, Wis., was cleaning her dollhouse a day or two ago she found in an old treasure on mathematics a \$1,000 draft on the Adams Express company. The old book would soon have met its fate in the furnace and would have carried with it the long-lost draft if little Mabel had not given it a kick. That kick tore the old leaves apart and the draft tumbled to the floor. The engraving caught the child's eye and she showed it to her grandmother.

The draft was bought by Thomas Woodward in 1825 in San Francisco from the Adams Express company, payable at sight to Thomas Woodward in Chicago through the private banking firm of G. H. Smith & Co. Woodward was Mabel's grandfather and was an eccentric old Englishman who was drawn to California during the gold craze of 1849. In 1851 he decided to come back east. He bought five drafts for \$1,000 each, of which the draft recently found was one. He had no faith in banks and hid his money in old iron boxes and brass boxes. One mine also up \$10,000 in bills that had been placed in a barrel of oats. Another time in his absence his wife hid a barrel of brass.

Electricity by Wind.

At a public institution in the province of New Brunswick a novel device has been introduced for the generation of electric power, says the San Francisco Chronicle. It is a vertical windmill of ten horse-power and it is employed to drive a 100 horse-power dynamo to generate electricity for charging the storage batteries at the institution in question. The experiment thus far has proved entirely successful.

A new method of measuring temperatures, according to Industries and Iron, has been devised by M. Berthelot, the French chemist, by which the temperature of an enclosed space can be ascertained without the introduction into it of a thermometer. The method is stated to be founded on the examination of a luminous ray traveling the space whose temperature it is desired to ascertain. The examination of the ray of light at its points of entry and exit gives the necessary data, and enables the temperature of any enclosed space to be determined.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

**MAIL** **NICOTINE**  
THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE  
**NEUTRALIZED**

THE BEST  
CHEW  
AND  
SMOKE

**ANTI-NERVOUS**  
**DYSPEPTIC**